

# The Home Circle

Pleasant Evening Reveries Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

## Keeping House For One's Own Comfort

He was wise who wrote: "Half the sting of poverty or of small means is gone when one keeps house for one's own comfort, and not for the comment of one's own neighbors." Deny it as we will, few of us have the moral force to set up a standard of our own, based upon our own incomes and our own particular home environments. We commit the folly of regarding our expenses by the income of some one else. If the Browns across the street hang up expensive lace curtains we are disconcerted until lace curtains have gone up to our windows, no matter how much smaller our income may be than that of the Browns. If the Smiths put down a velvet carpet our neat and pretty ingrain becomes an eye sore to us. We are extremely mindful of what our neighbors will think about many things that should not concern them in the least. We have no standard of our own. Our dress and even our tables must be regulated by the standard of others. We have not the courage nor the independence to be indifferent to the comment of our neighbors. This form of moral cowardice is causing many families to live beyond their incomes. They can't face debt, and forfeit their self-respect easier than they can face the unfavorable comment of their friends and neighbors. The extent to which this imitation of others is carried would be ludicrous, but it did not bring such unhappiness in its train. It is frequently the direct cause of discord and discontent and debt that have driven happiness from the family hearthstone. Let us have a standard of our own, based upon our own needs, and let us cheerfully and bravely adhere to this standard, heedless of that dreadful bugbear: "What will the neighbors say?"

"Where shall I draw the line?" says the anxious parent, who is solicitous for his boy's future. Give the young man the sympathetic companionship which he will find elsewhere if not at home; encourage him to seek elevating and refining associations; impress upon him the fact that many amusements are bad in connection with their associations and the atmosphere of temptation which leads to greater evil; demonstrate to him that the principle of "getting something for nothing" is bad, wholly bad and if followed will lead to his moral and physical ruin; make home such a bright, congenial place, that he will find more pleasure there than in the haunts of wickedness; more than all else, let him have in you an example of uprightness and moral health. Be sincere, for he can penetrate your disguises and despise you if a hypocrite.

## FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright, Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

A man can enjoy reading a mother-in-law joke—if he is a bachelor.

As a rule, when a man tells his wife that he is sorry about something, he means that he is sorry she got next.

When a man is defeated, he makes an disagreeable noise in explaining it as a mule does when he is lonesome.

Some people never do anything for others, except give advice, and their advice is so good that no one can take it.

When a man appears who says he is very anxious to help you, as a guaranty of good faith, ask him to give it to you in money.

A Boy's Idea.—Willie was looking at the pictures in a magazine when suddenly he turned to his father and asked: "Pa, do you ever really grow on trees?" "Of course!" "Where did you think they grew?" "Why, pa, I always thought the monkeys laid 'em."

It Brought the Dog.—A bird dog belonging to a man in Memphis disappeared and the owner suspected it had been stolen, so he put this advertisement in the paper and insisted that it be printed exactly as he wrote it: "LOST OR RUN AWAY—One liver-colored burd dog called Jim. Will show signs of hyperbology in three days." The dog came home the following day.

Very Awkward.—"You've made a mistake in your paper," said the indignant man, entering the editorial sanctum. "I was one of the competitors at the athletic match yesterday, and you have called me the well known lightweight champion." "Well, aren't you?" said the editor. "No, I'm nothing of the kind; and it's comfoudly awkward, because you see, I'm a coal merchant."

Polly Was Tough.—Kerrigan went on a trip to South America, and while there brought a present for O'Brien in the shape of a pretty Spanish parrot, which was shipped to O'Brien. When he got back home he said to O'Brien: "Dinny, did you get the foine parrot Ol sent ye?" "Ol did that, Kerrigan, and Ol wants to tell ye that Ol never put me teeth into a tougher bird in me life."

In the Blue Ridge.—"We want to go to Aldie," said one of two stragglers to a farmer in the Blue Ridge. "How far is it?" "Oh, drawed the farmer, 'about a mile, I reckon." The mile proved to be several, and the stragglers sat down to rest. Presently the farmer came along. "Your miles up here are ighty long," said one of the soldiers. "Yes, drawed the farmer, 'They be; but," he added, in timid defense of his neighborhood, "they're gosh darned narrow."

Was Earnest Enough.—A negro bricklayer in Macon, Ga., was lying down during the noon hour, sleeping in the hot sun. The clock struck one, the time to pick up his hod again. He rose, stretched, and grumbled: "I wish I wuz laid. 'Tain' nothin' but wuk wuk, from mornin' till night." Another negro, a story above, heard the complaint and dropped a brick on the grumbler's head. Dazed, he looked and said: "De Lawd can stan' no jokes. He jes' takes ev'rythin' in yearln'."

Stuck in the Air.—An American and a Scotsman were discussing the cold experienced in winter in the north of Scotland. "Why, it's nothing at all compared to the cold weather we have

Meddlesome persons who are continually prying into other people's affairs and carrying tales between friends and acquaintances create a great deal of mischief and are best contented when they can spread scandal. It seems more natural for them to speak ill of a person than to utter words of praise, and their habit of gossiping becomes most unconsciously. It is just as easy to say a good word for friends and acquaintances, even if not wholly deserved, as it is to speak ill of them, and the effect on the community is always beneficial in a general way. Scandal gathers as it travels by word or mouth and can never be recalled when once in circulation. Try speaking well of everyone and see what a change it will make in your own happiness as in the welfare of others.

If you would gather up all tender memories, all the lights and shades of the heart, all banquetings and reunions, all filial, fraternal, paternal and conjugal affections and you had only just four letters with which to spell out that height and depth and length and breadth and magnitude and eternity of meaning, you would with streaming eyes, and trembling voice, and agitated hand, write it out in those four living capitals: H-O-M-E. Man is naturally a home-loving animal. In fact, most animals are home-loving. And when a man asks a woman to share his life, it is usually taken as a gentle hint that he wants her to make him a home and take a sort of general oversight of his affairs and a special oversight of himself. He likes to know that she does things for him just for the reason that she loves him, and is interested in him and his well-being. He loves his home more if there is some impress of her personality upon it. He likes best the meal she prepares for him. Of course, he says very little—perhaps nothing—of all this, being a man.

A gentleman stops at a friend's house and finds it in confusion. He does not see anything to apologize for—"never thinks of such matters." Everything is right, cold supper, cold room, crying children—"perfectly comfortable!" Good homes, where his wife has been taking care of the children or attending the sick, and working her life almost out. Then he does not see why things can't be kept in order; "there never were such cross children before!" No apologies accepted at home! Oh, why not look at the sunny side at home as well as abroad, and try pleasant words instead of surly ones! Why not be agreeable at home? Why not use freely that golden coin of courtesy?

in the States," said the American. "I can recollect one winter when a sheep jumping from a hillock into a field, became suddenly frozen on the way and stuck in the air like a mass of ice."

"But man," exclaimed the Scotsman, "the law of gravity wouldn't allow that!" "I know that," replied the other gravely, "but the law of gravity was frozen, too!"

Worth More to Him.—"Ah were in de wah, sub," asserted the colored man who was begging. "Did you stand your ground when a real battle came?" "No, sur—Ah done run!" "What? Did you run at the first shot?" "Yassuh, An' if I'd know'd it were comin' I'd run befoh hit wah fired." "This is a horrible confession of cowardice. Do you consider your life worth more than other people's lives? Is your life worth more than that of intrepid generals?" "Yassuh. It was worth more to me, sub."

She Was a Wise Girl.—Their boat was drifting idly, the sun shone above, soothing the soul, and the sea was serene; while she—she was sitting snugly not on the same side of the ship. Then he proposed. From the opposite side of the craft she gazed at him calmly. Then she spoke: "As a matter of common sense, realizing that we are in this boat, on water which is more than fifty feet deep, and that if you were to act as you should act if I accepted you we would be capsized, I will decline your proposal at the moment; but, George, row as fast as you can to the shore, and ask me again!"

A Matter of Language.—An old Pennsylvania German living in the mountains had a hard three hours' dusty walk to accomplish one morning and he arose very early to make his start. He had gone but a little way when he was overtaken by an automobile, which was probably the first that had ever passed along that way. The driver picked up the old man and they were at their destination in about 20 minutes. "Dankes, much wulfly mit de ride, if I had known myself to be here already two hours in front of de clock yet, I vud that, Kerrigan, and Ol wants to tell ye that Ol never put me teeth into a tougher bird in me life."

No More for Him.—As Kellar, the magician, was passing through the market one day he stopped before the stall of an old woman who was dealing in butter and eggs and thought he would have some fun with the old lady. "Are those good fresh eggs?" he inquired, pointing to a basket of eggs. "Yes, sah, ver good; jes' got 'em this mornin'," she replied, smiling broadly while she reached for a bag. "I'll take a dozen," he said, handing her the money and taking the eggs. He took one of the eggs out of the bag, tapped it and saying, "Well, broke it. Out rolled a glittering five-dollar gold piece. With apparent satisfaction he dried the coin with his handkerchief and placed it in his coat pocket as though it were quite customary to find money in eggs. The old woman stood by in undesignated amazement. Kellar took another egg and broke it with the same result. Another gold coin came and chinked musically with the other. He broke a third egg, and by this time the old lady's eyes nearly popped out of her head. "Well," said Kellar, "my good woman, I'll buy that whole basket!" The old woman look at him with wide open eyes, and trembling with excitement, cried: "No, siree, not anoder one!"

## OVER THE COUNTY.

Twin babies, a boy and a girl, were born recently to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shaffer at Boonville.

John F. Musser has rented Mrs. Lizzie A. Miller's property in Millheim, where he will begin housekeeping.

Mrs. Kate Conley and Miss Rebecca Derstine are contemplating returning to Centre Hall from Freeport, Illinois, in the near future.

Samuel McMullen, of Millheim, has entered the preparatory school of Franklin and Marshall, and left for Lancaster last week.

Mrs. William Bland, an operative patient at the Lock hospital, was able to leave for her home at Howard on Saturday.

On returning from a trip to Michigan, Mrs. Sarah Bellman has decided to move to Rockford, Illinois, from her present home in Millheim.

W. A. Tobias, who has been a resident of Millheim for many years, with Mrs. Elmer, will make his future home in Altoona, and will leave for that city in a short time.

Prof. H. K. Richardson, the electro-chemist at Penna. State College, with his family will leave in November for China, to take up scientific work under the direction of the Y. M. C. A.

Mrs. W. R. Anderson, after a short visit with friends in Millheim, left for her home in Altoona last week accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Lizzie A. Miller, who will make her home with her.

Rev. Bieber, a former pastor of the Centre Hall Lutheran church, now located at West Milton, together with Mrs. Bieber, made a pleasant visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Huyett last week.

H. J. Lambert, of Centre Hall, has purchased a Ford runabout from Harry Harper, of Bellefonte, to be used by his son Earl in making trips to and from Bellefonte where he is a student in the Academy.

John Miller, of DuBois, was looking up old friends in Centre Hall last week, the first opportunity he had to do so in the past decade. Mr. Miller is a barber by occupation and is employed at one of the leading hotels in DuBois.

Earl C. Way, who went to New Mexico last spring for benefit of his health, has returned to Centre county and is feeling so much better that he will spend the fall with his family at the home of Mrs. Demster Meek, at Waddle.

Victor Walker, of Rebersburg, has accepted the interest of Wallace Bierly in carrying the mail on the route between Rebersburg and Coburn. Mr. Walker conducts the auto transfer between the two points and the mail is now carried by car.

Mr. and Mrs. George Robertson, of Hartford, Conn., came to Centre Hall last week for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Brislin. Mr. Robertson, who is a druggist, returned to his business, leaving Mrs. Robertson to remain a few weeks with friends.

Kelley Bros. of Snow Shoe, will begin the erection of a new office building at that place in a short time. The structure will be located on Fifth street, opposite the Penna. railroad station, a very suitable and convenient location. T. F. Kelley is also erecting a brick-cased dwelling house on the same street.

Mrs. James B. Strohm, of Centre Hall, enjoyed the pleasure of a home gathering of her children during the occasion of the Grange encampment last week. The following named were there: Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Person, Mr. and Mrs. Ammon Burkholder and baby, of Phillipsburg, N. J., and Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Strohm, of Scranton.

On Sunday evening a horse belonging to Charles Orndorf, of near Woodward, got loose in the stable and kicked a valuable mule which was tied in the same stable, breaking one of the hind legs. The "Millheim Journal" states that Dr. M. J. Fiedler was called and reduced the fracture, and on Monday the mule was placed in a sling and is getting along all right.

Among others who visited with friends in Centre Hall on account of the Grange Encampment and Fair were: Mr. John S. Getchell and Miss Gertrude Keefer, Youngwood; Mrs. H. S. Bennison, Howard; Misses Ruth Krise and Nona Resum, Johnstown; Mrs. Shetter, York; Misses Mary and Sophie Krumbine, Vintondale; W. S. Krise, Johnstown; John F. Mullen, Pittsburg.

A bad runaway occurred on the experimental farm at State College one day recently. Harry Coble and Mr. Jones were riding the mated dun team, and when Jones jumped off, it frightened the horses. They were attached to a harrow which Coble was taking to another field, and started to bolt. One of the horses broke a leg and had to be shot. Mr. Coble was badly scratched by coming in contact with the harrow.

By the provisions of the will of the late Norman G. Miller, of Marion, Pa., the young Men's Christian Association of Penna. State College will come into possession of eight thousand dollars. The money is to be invested and the income therefrom to be used to further the work of the organization. It is said that the money will be available by July 1913. Mr. Miller was president of the association at the time the first general secretary was hired, and during his lifetime took a lively interest in the work.

Someone who neglected to sign their name, writes this office that the game laws are being violated in the vicinity of Romola by hunters running and killing rabbits with dogs. The writer also states that the Sabbath is being desecrated by this sport, which makes the offenders doubly liable to punishment. It is the duty of any person who knows of such violations of the law, to notify the proper authorities over their own signature. In this way only, can the guilty parties be brought to justice, and the pernicious pot hunting stopped.

There will be the usual shifting of farmers in Penna. Valley next spring, a number of the causes being on account of the sales of farms. Bigler, Shaffer, who for fifteen years has been a tenant on the Evey farm, east of Centre Hall, is one of the farmers who must move for this reason. The farm having been sold to Mrs. W. E. Crust, who has designated one of her sons to succeed him. Mr. Shaffer has been raising good crops, and has an abundance of help to conduct much larger farm operations.—Reporter.

Don't embark on the sea of matrimony in these stormy times unless you are a good swimmer.

"The Girl from Rector's" was one of the best comedies that visited Bellefonte last year. See it tomorrow night at the opera house. Price, 25c to \$1.00.

## Stimulate Children?

Ask your doctor how often he prescribes an alcoholic stimulant for children. He will probably say, "Very, very rarely." Ask him how often he prescribes a tonic for them. He will probably answer, "Very, very frequently." Then ask him about Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a strong and safe tonic for the young. Not a drop of alcohol in it.

Always keep a box of Ayer's Pills in the house. Just one pill at bedtime, now and then, will ward off many an attack of biliousness, indigestion, sick-headache. How many years has your doctor known these pills? Ask him all about them. Made by the J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

## REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Joseph W. Rider to James B. Rider, 185 acres of land in Ferguson twp.; \$6000.

Jacob Pletcher et ux to Frederick Shank, trustee, ½ acre of land in Howard twp.; \$5.

Matilda Kunes et al to Emma Smith three tracts of land in Liberty twp.; \$1.

Margaretta Jones to George W. Ganoe et al, tract of land in Phillipsburg; \$1.

John H. Close et ux to John M. Wieland, premises in Boalsburg; \$2000. Franklin E. Wieland et ux to John M. Wieland, premises in State College; \$140.

Grant Thomas et ux to Vladimir Teodonoviz, tract of land in Rush twp.; \$75.

Rachel A. Crownover to Elizabeth M. Crownover, tract of land in Harris twp.; \$1400.

Frank H. Lee et al to Elizabeth M. Crownover et al, tract of land in Harris twp.; \$700.

L. D. Fye et ux to Forest L. Struble, premises in State College; \$5000.

A. M. Nield et ux to N. W. Eby, tract of land in Haines twp.; \$20.

Nathan Hough et ux to Elmer N. Hough, tract of land in Miles twp.; \$1.

Ada Hess to V. W. Myers, premises in Rush twp.; \$200. George W. Hamer et ux to George M. Kellock, premises in Phillipsburg; \$1.

George M. Kellock to George Hamer et ux, premises in Phillipsburg; \$1. W. Fred Reynolds et ux et al to Albert E. Schad, premises in Bellefonte; \$2000.

Abram V. Miller to Martha S. W. Thomas, tract of land in Pleasant Gap; \$100.

Babies Mixed in Hospitals. That scores of parents in Pittsburgh are unwittingly nursing the children of other men and women is the intimation given by members of the Associated Women's clubs, who have started an investigation of the maternity wards of several city hospitals. Briefly the accusation is that all the babies born in the hospitals are laid in a row on one bed. When the mother or any other relative asks to see the child the nurse picks up the first one that comes handy and presents it as the real one. Frequently, it is said, mistakes have been made.

It was the suspicion of one young husband that brought the matter to the attention of the Women's club. The man's name is withheld, as he does not wish his wife to share in his uncertainty.

Courtship by Bible. As scriptural references seem to be in order, perhaps the following story might not come amiss: A young gentleman familiar with the scriptures, chanced one Sunday morning to be seated in a church pew adjoining that of a young lady, for whom he conceived a violent attachment, and who made a proposal in the following manner: He handed his neighbor an open bible with a pin stuck in the following text: Second epistle of John, verse 5. She returned it pointing to Ruth II, verse 10. He again returned it pointing to third epistle of John, 13th and 14th verses. From the above interview a marriage took place the ensuing month in the same church. Look up the references and read their courtship.

A square deal is all a man wants, but he likes to be the judge of its squareness.

There may be plenty of happiness in sight, but distance doesn't lend enchantment to the view.



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